

MAINE FARMER AND MECHANIC'S ADVOCATE.

PUBLISHED BY WILLIAM NOYES.

"OUR HOME, OUR COUNTRY, AND OUR BROTHER MAN."

EZEKIEL HOLMES, Editor.

New Series. Vol. I. No. 22.

Winthrop, Maine, Saturday Morning, June 4, 1849.

Whole No. 480.

Maine Farmer and Mechanic's Advocate.

Published every Saturday Morning, by
WILLIAM NOYES,
To whom all letters on business must be directed.
TERMS.—\$2.00 per annum.—\$2.50 if payment is
delayed beyond the year.

Agriculture produces a patriot in the truest acceptation
of the word.—Talleyrand.



MAINE FARMER.

Caterpillars Again.

As was anticipated, these pests of the orchard, are uncommonly plenty. We observe that people are busy in destroying them on the apple trees, but they almost invariably pass by those which are found on other trees. We have noticed that wherever there are any of the wild cherry trees, the same species of caterpillar is lodged on them, and left in undisturbed possession. We suppose that the proprietor did not care how much they ate of these trees, but does he reflect that in a short time they will be changed into a moth or miller as some call them, which lays eggs and propagates a new swarm for next year. The habits of these animals are curious. Early in the morning, and in wet days they are snugly stowed away in their nests which are made in the crotch of some limbs, of three or four thicknesses of web which prevents the rain and wet from touching them. In pleasant weather they will sall forth for food, leaving, as they pass along, a fine web, which we suppose is a guide or clue to enable them to find their way back again. They continue out until about the middle of the afternoon, when they return to camp to spend the night. In order to destroy them they should be attacked in the morning or evening, while within their nests, or during some wet day. They may thus be all killed at once.

Millet—Barn Grass.

We see that some of our brethren are "cracking up" millet, as a crop worth cultivating. We have cultivated it some time past, and we find that on light loamy land, which is in pretty good condition as to fertility, it is a valuable crop for fodder. On wet heavy land, we never could get our seed again. There is one trouble among us in this section in regard to it. The barn grass (*Panicum Glaucum*), which very much resembles it, grows up among it and cannot be easily separated from it, the seed though smaller and darker colored becomes mingled in with it so as to make it foul, and in a year or two you must obtain your seed somewhere else, or find yourself laying down your land to a crop of barn grass where you least want it. This barn grass, is, after all, a valuable grass if it could be kept where it is wanted and destroyed where it is not wanted. The seed is very farinaceous and much liked by cattle, horses and poultry. But it is a bad weed, and not easily destroyed. It stands drought well. We do not think it would be much of an object to cultivate millet for any thing but fodder, it should then be cut while in the milk.

Indian Relic.

We have been presented with some stone tools ploughed up on the farm of Mr. Otis Foster of Monmouth. One is a large gouge, wrought in the usual way, and done very handsomely too. These relics, which are occasionally found by the farmer as he turns over the surface of the earth by the plough, are all the remains in this vicinity of the numerous host that once possessed the land. No one can look upon them without being carried back in imagination to the time when the whole continent belonged to the Indians, and was all one hunting ground—while the waters in every direction, unimpaired by any structures of human invention, were stored with innumerable fish, coming up annually, as if by divine appointment, to feed those rude children of nature. They are all gone. We cannot approve of the way and manner in which our ancestors got rid of them, but yet it seems written in the book of fate, that the Indian and the White man cannot live together. The one requires forests and free streams for his sustenance. The other levels one by the axe that he may cultivate, and obstructs the other by dams that he may manufacture. And as the forest disappears before the progress of, what we call, civilization the Indian retires to seek other hunting grounds. When the hunting grounds are all used up, then will the race become extinct.

Oxford Agricultural Society.

We are glad to see that the friends of Agriculture, in Oxford County, have organized themselves into a Society, and are determined to push forward in the march of Agricultural improvement. They have the elements in that County for a thriving Society, and can, if the farmers will only combine and unite their efforts, soon show the world that they can outstrip some of the older members of the community in the race of well doing. Few Counties in the State combine so many advantages for grazing and tillage as does this, and although it has hitherto been considered as a rough and mountainous spot, the hills furnish excellent pasturage and the valleys first rate arable land, and the rugged and hardy population will soon make it one of the first Agricultural and manufacturing Counties in Maine. We hope the meeting of the Society which is to be held in June will be fully attended by practical farmers, who will enter heart and hand in the good cause. Success to the plough and the spade in Oxford, say we. The proceedings will be found in another column.

Insects in Plants, From whence do they come?

MR. HOLMES:—Sir, it has been found that in most all cases, vegetables of almost all kinds, have an insect or worm peculiar to their kind, which many cases in a great degree destroy or injure the plant or root to which they attach themselves. My opinion is, that they (that is the insect or worm) originate in the decomposition of the seed. 1st. From the fact that in all vegetable, as well as animal substance, in a state of decomposition, there is a worm or maggot formed. 2d. From the fact that the spindle worm is found in nothing but the Indian Corn. 3d. That we find the small yellow bug which destroys our vines, attacks nothing else. And 4th from the fact that we find the tobacco worm attacks nothing else but that plant, even if we plant the tobacco seed at the North where that worm has been previously unknown we find it committing its ravages on it at the North, as well as in a more southern climate. My object in writing to you, is, to get your views on the subject. If you think it worth a notice in your valuable paper, I should like to see it with your opinion on the same.

CALEB LEAVITT.

Bath, May 22, 1842

NOTE.—We are not able to say much, from any experimental knowledge of our own, in regard to the theory which our correspondent has brought forward in regard to the production of insects in decomposing seeds. We are disposed to believe however, that the insects of which he speaks are the children of a parent which laid its eggs in the most suitable place for the young to obtain food when it should be hatched. Those who watch the operations of insects will soon be astonished at the instinct which is manifested by them in this respect, viz:—the providing for the food of their young, long before it is born, either by placing something of the kind in the nest or place where the egg is deposited, or by depositing the egg where food will be at hand at the proper time. The experiment of Mr. Cross, of England, almost prove that insects are generated in some instances without eggs. By taking the hardest and purest quartz, which is merely pure silica (flint) subjecting it to a great heat in order to pulverize it, then melting it with potash, then dissolving it in muriatic acid, which is one of the strongest and most corrosive acids, and then subjecting it to the action of a Galvanic Battery he finds, in a week or two, that very minute insects are brought to life. We say brought to life, for we do not know whether they are hatched from an egg or created by the galvanic action. If hatched, when was the egg laid? It must have been deposited centuries before, when the quartz was in a liquid state—remained dormant—borne the intense heat of the fire used to break up and pulverize the quartz—and resisted the dissolving powers of the acid, and then burst out a living creature the moment a favorable time presented. The insect creation has more wonders and mysteries about it than we can solve, and the study of it, when rightly pursued, has as much sublimity in it as the study of the planets and the far off suns of the Universe, though of a different type and character.—Ed.

The Plough.

MR. HOLMES:—Having always lived on a farm and been acquainted with the above tool, and having a little leisure I thought I would communicate with you and the friends of the Maine Farmer and Mechanic's Advocate. I well remember when a boy the things we used to have made of a little steel, some iron, and a good deal of white ash and no paint—they would not shine much when brand new, but you know we farmers like to hold plough as well as any other thing, and we could step up to one of them with considerable degree of self complacency, if a gentleman was passing the road; but when the new was off, after the first run, what lo! We have got it home from the blacksmiths, how has he fixed that plough? as well as common I guess. We are fixing it to the white ash; this is the second run the boys are trying to plough with it. Halloo there boys, why 'a't you a ploughing? Why the plough wont go any way you can fix it. Then comes the tinkering—all the tools are brought.—Pete says it goes awful hard.—Jo says it runs to land too much.—Abe says the Captain has got a new Sutton plough worth a little million of this thing.—Father says he cannot afford to have this aside so soon to get another. Why this is not half wrong—but he looks over the fence and sees the Captain's team steady to work—the ploughing done better, that sticks to the ground, turning over every little obstruction that would have his out of the ground. What do you think of that says Mike, (as the old man was viewing the Captain ploughing), 'a't it a boomer? Well, we got a Sutton plough marked "Wesson," and I always shall remember that name—just how it is spelt, W-e-s-s-o-n—not West-on, like our little open hearted, open mouthed Methodist minister that lived there then. Those ploughs became in use, and quite an epoch it was among farmers. They were made well and of good materials, and in a strong substantial manner—good white oak and a plenty of iron and steel put together in due proportion. But then after a longer run than the first mentioned plough, they too had to be sent to the blacksmiths. But how did they come from the fiery furnace? not like any thing we read of in the Bible, but they came an altered tool. We put them together, they don't exactly fit—the wood has its original shape and goodness, but the iron and steel has lost its shape; some blacksmiths will do better than others, but that is the case nine times out of ten. But however we got along with it in rather a hard way. The last time I saw the old plough, I almost revered it. It was the "Constitution" among our fleet of ploughs so far as my experience as to ploughs when under my Father's charge. And now for the continuation—after it became necessary to use ploughs on our new farm here, we bought two real Simon Pure Suttons, one had the Wesson marked in the beam, of course I

hailed that name with pleasure; we had to rig a foot on each to balance with, for if they had kept on the way they started when we put into the ground, they would have been through to China by this time. I want to speak respectfully of them, for they have done a good business in their palmy days, certainly. But then came their days of trial, they wanted sharpening, but they never could be brought to their 'original state,' they had come in contact with earth so much that they were earthy, and then I was in the 'willows' about my Suttons, and could not raise them. I was in Bangor before Emery & Stetson's store and saw a lot of ploughs of the cast iron stamp, handsome as a pin, marked 'Hitchcock.' They said they should like to have me try one of those ploughs. I did not think much of them at the time, but felt willing to make the trial, as they would take them back if they would not answer a good purpose or suit me.

We had at that time four large oxen. When I got home we could not plough, as we thought, on account of team, but growing impatient to try our new plough, we ventured to hitch on, and we found no lack of team, having to use six oxen with our Sutton plough.

Another bright epoch seemed to dawn on ploughing business. The name of Hitchcock we never shall forget. His ploughs, we have had two of them; are real foremen on a new farm, short, stout and firm; they are always on hand for going in or out of the ground, round a stump or a stone. I have never seen their equal round these 'diggings' for first time ploughing, and we have had a number of kinds. But after getting our land some of it quite smooth and level, we thought a plough might be constructed to do better than these of Hitchcock's, the mould-board should be lengthened to make the plough run steady. The turning to Hitchcock was too short and would break the furrow in turning over. They would do as good work as the Sutton's besides doing it one third easier,—less expense in repairs, and running as well after long usage.

Now comes the sequel. I thought if I could obtain a plough larger than Hitchcock's, it would be of great importance to our farming operations. I had seen the advertisements of Ruggles, Nourse & Mason's ploughs, and thought them to be, from what I had read, the kind I should probably buy; therefore I called to see their agents in Bangor and found their ploughs to be fine looking articles, but not so long as I expected to see or wished to buy. Therefore I thought I would call on my old friends Emery, Stetson, & Co., and found there just the thing as I thought, and it proved to be one of Prouty & Mearns improved ploughs. The old ploughs of this stamp are not equal to the Hitchcock ploughs. These are the longest ploughs I have seen. I bought of the size that cost fifteen dollars, a Prouty & Mearns improved sword plough, and a noble plough it was.

It will run as straight as you can snap a line, and turn as smooth as a pan cake; there is no breaking of the sod, but turns it beautifully over with care right side up. What improvements they will make for twenty years to come, time only can tell; but what improvements have been made for twenty years past we can see how as farmers, ought to cheer and encourage our mechanics. There ought to be a mutual and lasting friendship to build up each others interest.

Let your paper bind the two interests together—let the farmer suggest something made or altered for the best, and the mechanic will not be slow to accomplish the work. The name of Prouty and Mearns stands uppermost on ploughs on our farm. We had a number of other kinds, we consider considerable better than the Worcester ploughs. But it is probable there will be a number of ploughs as good manufactured, as Hinckley & Eggerly are making a fine looking plough at this time. And now I will close by making an estimate on what it cost to plough one acre now, and what it cost eight years ago.

Three acres of land 1842. Six oxen, and one man to drive,	\$3.00
One wrought Iron plough and one man to hold,	1.75
	4.75
	4.75
Three acres do 1842. Two horses, and one man to drive,	14.25
One cast iron plough, and one man to hold, 1.50	\$2.50
	4.00
	2.00
	88.00
	\$14.25
	\$8.00

Gain in eight years.

The horse team will do the three acres as easy in two days as the oxen will do it in three days. Besides the pleasure now of a good plough that is worth I cannot calculate how much, but almost so many days added to our existence.

J. H. FULLER.

La Grange, May 1842.
P. S. I think, in purchasing our cast iron ploughs we are apt to buy too small a size for the use that we put them to. I like ploughing deep and large. There is not that objection on the account of its going so much harder than the wrought iron plough. Always obtain one with a cutter and wheel.

Calf and Pig contrasted again.

DEAR DOCTOR:—I noticed an article in your paper of the 7th inst., headed "Calf and Pig contrasted," in which the writer guesses that by keeping a pig and a calf each, until they are thirty months, or two years and a half old, there is seventeen dollars in favor of the pig.

Now Sir, I guess that if the writer has a good blooded female calf at that age, he can sell it for twice the sum which he puts down, as the value of his calf, when contrasting it with the pig. At any rate I know of some in your county which I give that sum for, and they cannot be purchased

three times twelve dollars, which is his estimate. I know it costs something to raise stock, and I guess it costs something to raise pork and pigs, and if your "fine blooded yankee" will keep an exact account of what it costs to keep a pig until it is two years and a half old, and let it have four litters of pigs, together with their cost, and contrast it with a good female calf, he will not find quite so large a balance in the pig's favor. I am rather inclined to the opinion, that your "fine blooded yankee" contrasted, as he says, the "calf and pig;" but if he will have the goodness to contrast the "pig and calf," I guess he will figure it out a little differently, at any rate Doctor, you know, it makes a difference with some persons, to have a neighbor's Bull gore their ox, or their Bull gore a neighbor's ox.

The truth is Sir, a large part of our stock is not of the best kind for profit, we do not take pains enough in the selection of the best blood, and not always enough in the keeping of it—especially our young stock. But those who do both, are well paid for all their trouble and expense—thereby benefiting themselves and others.

Now Sir, there is not such a mighty difference after all, in keeping good and poor stock. The former always sells, at a good price, while the latter frequently cannot be sold, except at a very low price. Now I guess that it would be more profit for us to keep good stock, and keep it well, if we could not keep quite so much, than to keep poor stock and keep it poorly, even if we kept considerable more of it.

ASA BARTON.

Garland, May 11, 1842.

Advantages and disadvantages of the Bald and Bearded varieties of Wheat.

MR. HOLMES:—As the farmers of Maine are at some loss as to which is the most profitable to raise, the bearded or bald varieties of wheat, I have thought that it would be beneficial to state the advantages and disadvantages of both according to my experience.

Advantages of bald wheat.—The flour is whiter, makes more pounds of flour to the bushel, as the hull is thinner and there is less bran. Packs closer in the bundle, and takes less room in the stack or barn. The disadvantages are, the liability to lodge or to be thrown down by storms and rains, rusts or blights easier, or more likely to be rusted and blighted. Takes longer to grow, does not ripen as early in the season, and must be mixed thinner in the paste before baking. The bread dries sooner after baking.

The advantages of bearded wheat, especially the Payson Williams Black Sea, are, stiffer straw, not as liable to be beat down by storms or to lodge on rich land, quick in its growth, ripens early, and will do to sow late. Is seldom known to rust or blight, and probably bears more heads to the acre. The straw is difficult. It need not be mixed so thin in the paste before baking.

Yellow flour, thicker hull and consequently more bran. Does not make as many pounds of flour to the bushel.

Let it be remembered that all bald wheat makes white flour, all bearded wheat yellow flour.

Winthrop, May, 1842.

E. W.

Beware of Fly Poison.

MR. HOLMES:—There is an article frequently sold under the name of Cobalt, for the purpose of poisoning flies. Now this is nothing more nor less than Arsenic, mixed with a little powdered Cobalt or some other black powder; but the poisoning property lies wholly in the Arsenic or "Ratsbane." A want of knowledge on this point may produce fatal accident from being left in the way of children. The Arsenic may be readily detected by holding a little on the point of a knife in the flame of a candle when it will pass off in white fumes with the smell of garlic. Apothecaries should no longer sell the article under the name of Cobalt, as quite a different article has long been sold under that name. If people will buy it for the purpose already mentioned, let it be called Fly-bane, with 'poison' written underneath in letters that cannot be misunderstood.

AGRICOLA.

Address,
Delivered before the Members of the Piscataquis Agricultural Society, at Sangerville Village, Oct. 5, 1841, by HON. JAMES BATES, of Norridgewock.

[Concluded.]

Another reason why we are not more prosperous in our farming operations, is that we too often invest our whole capital and perhaps our credit in the purchase of a farm, and have little or nothing left to stock it—and to carry it on to advantage. Now there is no principle in political economy better settled than that a proportionate investment of capital in stock is as necessary to successful farming as in the purchase of the farm itself. Suppose a man had money with which he could buy five hundred acres of wild land, and no more, what would this do to support his family and pay his taxes? Worse than nothing. Suppose he took half his money and bought one hundred acres and four-fifths of it left to clear it and to let on interest, is it not easy to see that, with labor and good economy, a man would soon have all the comforts of life about him? Probably we all know men who have one hundred acres of land, thirty cleared, and struggling from hand to mouth, and for all we can see, growing poorer and poorer every year—whereas, if they would sell fifty acres of the uncleared land, which is now only a bill of expense, they would have something to do with, and might soon turn fortune's tide in their favor. Allied to this grasping at shadows and losing the substance, is the rage of castle building—or in other words, making more than our actual means, and even our substantial comforts will warrant. We actually reverse the maxims and action of the thrifty farmers of Pennsylvania and Great Britain, who sacrifice every thing for comfort and nothing for show. Thus, too, may be wrong. A middle course is here doubtless best, and a true balance between appearances and real conveniences the proper standard.

The everlasting struggle and bluster, with which we attempt to imitate those more wealthy than ourselves, costs us much less labor and many sleepless nights—it shows itself in our houses, our dress, our mode of living, our carriages—in fact in almost every thing. If all this parade and expense were turned on our farms, our fences, our herds and flocks, it would yield an income of 10 per cent. instead of a loss of double that amount, as at present.

I am led by a very natural inclination to speak here of paying tribute. Many farmers and mechanics are heard complaining of their peculiar hardships, and making invidious comparisons between themselves, and those to whom they pay interest, or may be usury. Just as though they were not the willing contributors to such men's prosperity. Why does any man pay tribute to the money lender? Is it not because he has ventured beyond his proper depth, and has bought more land, built a larger house, or set up a more expensive establishment than was able to do. I would not be the exact as St. Paul, "to owe no man any thing," but I do say that of all the night mares which ever weighed down the spirits of honest industry, next to drunkenness and a scolding wife, paying tribute is the worst. Few old saws have more truth than that "a borrower is slave to the lender."

Perhaps our most shameful neglect relates to our making, saving, procuring and applying manures. Surrounded on every side by abundant means of making and compounding both animal and vegetable manure, is it not strange we should so far neglect to improve by our position. Doubtless the most of our manure is wasted, and the soil is impoverished. This capital requires no more to do more than we can do with it. We have a surplus of manure, but the true farmer's bank is his manure heap—it always discounts liberally—pays instead of exacting interest, honors its promise to pay in due time, requires no act of incorporation and need excite no constitutional scruples. My advice to all farmers is to take largely of the stock of this institution, without fear of bankruptcy or assignment—I will warrant that the good annual dividend on every instalment. This capital requires no more to do more than we can do with it. 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unity in which they live, by the formation of a Society, by the payment of their money and by pledging their individual exertions to do more than they have before done to promote the cause of Agriculture. They have seen the benefits resulting from the formation of Societies in other States, and other Counties in our own State. They have seen, from this cause a laudable spirit of emulation created and nourished. They have seen the products of our soil greatly enlarged, and our breeds of neat stock, horses, sheep, swine, &c. very much improved and the value of them vastly increased if these things can be done in other States and other Counties, they can surely be done in Oxford by corresponding exertions. It remains for you, farmers, to see whether you will lag behind your brethren in other places, or whether you will put forth and unite your energies and go ahead, even, of those who have gone foremost.

There is a sort of pride, commendable pride, in this business—in doing good, in contributing something to the public stock, which we wonder every farmer does not feel. And there is also a sort of apathy—a cool unfeeling indifference, which is a great reproach to the calling, and in which, we lament to say, some of our farmers, as we fear, indulge. This indifference ought not longer to exist. We trust the influence of this Society will be most happily felt throughout the County, and that its numbers, which as now about one hundred, will be greatly increased. We have not now time to pursue the subject farther. We intend to allude to it again, in the mean time we invite contributions from our Agricultural friends,—we will allow them all the space in our paper we can spare.—*Oxford Democrat.*

At a meeting of the Oxford County Agricultural Society, held by adjournment, at Lincoln Hall in Paris, on Wednesday, the 18th day of May inst. the Society completed its organization by a unanimous choice of the following officers:

Arthur K. Goodnow, of Paris, President.
Job Prince, of Turner, Vice President.
Isaac Harlow, of Paris, Recording Secretary.
Jairus S. Keith, of Oxford, Corresponding Sec'y.
Henry Rust, of Norway, Treasurer and Collector.
James Hester, Jr. of Sumner, Agent.
Isaac Harlow, of Paris, Librarian.
Samuel F. Brown, of Buckfield, Trustees.
Ezra F. Beal, of Norway.
Jedediah Burbank, of Bethel.
David Noyes, of Norway, Committee on Tools.
Simoon Norris, of Paris, Implements of Husbandry.
Judah Keen, of Sumner, Machinery & Manufactures.
Samuel Hester, of Sumner, Com. on Stock.
Henry French, Com. on Crops, Val.
Alphon Twitchell, of Bethel, Com. on Crops, Val.
John Porter, of Paris, Com. on Crops, Val.
John Baker, of Waterford, Com. on Crops, Val.
Zury Robinson, of Sumner, Com. on Crops, Val.
Voted, that when the Society adjourns, it adjourn to meet at this place on Wednesday the 15th of June next, at two o'clock P. M.
Voted, To have a Cattle Show and Exhibition at the annual meeting in October next.
Voted, That members who have not already paid be requested to pay the amount of their subscription to the Treasurer, at or before the adjournment in June. Adjourned.

ISAAC HARLOW, Rec. Sec'y.

MECHANIC'S ADVOCATE.

An intelligent class can scarce ever be, as a class, vicious, never, as a class, indolent. * * * The new world of ideas; the new views of the relations of things; the astonishing success of the physical properties and mechanical powers disclosed to the well informed mind present attractions, which unless the character is deeply sunk, are sufficient to counterbalance the taste for frivolous or corrupt pleasures.—Everett.

Judicious Tariff.

MR. HOLMES:—As you have opened the columns of your paper to the discussion of the tariff, I would just call the attention of your readers to that "absorbing question"—It is said by some of those who oppose it, that they are in favor of a "judicious" tariff. Now what they mean, by the word "judicious" we can hardly tell. Doctor Webster defines it, to mean, "According to sound judgment; wise; prudent; rational; adapted to obtain a good end by the best means; acting according to sound judgment; wise; directed by reason and wisdom." Now Sir, if we take either, or all of these definitions, I will go with them, for it is all the most strenuous advocates of the tariff ask or want. And here let me ask, if it can be according to sound judgment, to open our ports to the free importation of all kinds of foreign manufactures, when we have an abundance of the raw material, and hands enough to convert them into the articles in which we stand in need?—Is it wise in us, to adopt the principle of "free trade," while all other nations close their ports against us, or only admit us by paying a duty to them, which on many of our productions, amounts to almost or quite a prohibition?

Is it prudent, for us to purchase the manufactures of foreign nations, while we cannot pay them in the articles which we produce here? Is it rational, for us, as a nation to run in debt, for the tinseled and gewgaws of Europe, or even their more substantial articles, while at the same time our vessels are out of employ, and the produce of the farmer, mechanic and manufacturer, are accumulating upon their hands, without a sale, or the prospect of one?

Is it adapted to obtain a good end by the best means, to endeavor to support our National Government, by borrowing money, and the issue of treasury notes on interest, while millions upon millions of foreign goods are imported or sent into this country almost free from duty, while at the same time, our merchants, mechanics and manufacturers, are embarrassed, and many of them obliged to stop, thereby curtailing the consumption of the produce of the farmer, discharging their laborers, many of which, become from necessity producers themselves?

Is it acting according to sound judgment, to go on in this way year after year, until our vessels rot, our manufactures are abandoned, and our farmers reduced almost to a state of poverty? Does it look like possessing sound judgment, to persevere in a course like this, when we have abundance of means within our reach to do otherwise, and want only that encouragement which every "judicious" government ought to bestow upon its subjects? Is it wise, in a government to do this, while the best interests of the country are depressed for the want of this aid? And is our government, directed by reason and wisdom, in refusing to grant us that protection to the produce of our soil, the manufactures of our mechanics, while no nation has yet done it? Shall we be the first to set the example, while older and more experienced nations have never dared to adopt it?

I know Sir, that some of our politicians at the present day, are fond of referring to other countries for precedents, and have even taken great pains to send Agents to examine into their affairs, relating to the currency, postoffice &c. If it was wisdom in them to do this, would it not now be wisdom in our rulers to send Agents to Europe to see how the prin-

ciples of free trade and no protection are tolerated there.

Respectfully yours,

ASA BARTON.

Garland, May 24, 1842.

MOTION OF CUTTING-TOOLS.

It is commonly remarked among mechanics, that a cutting tool being put in motion and applied to another object, has a greater effect in proportion to the power applied, than if the object to be operated on, be put in motion and forced against the tool, while the latter is firmly fixed stationary; and as an instance of this, it is averred that if an axe be placed on the ground with the edge upward, and be struck while in that position by the edge of another equal axe, the edge of the first will be idly bent by the concussion much deeper than that of the descending axe. If this be a fact, we know of no rational theory in support of it although not fully prepared to deny it; being aware that various kinds of cutting tools, have a very different effect under different degrees of velocity. It is well known that in cutting, hewing, planing or splitting timber in general, the more rapidly the tool is made to move, the more effectually and smoothly the work is accomplished, especially where the direction of the grain of the wood is unfavorable; while on the other hand, the fact is established by modern practice, that in planing or cutting cold iron—either cast or malleable,—a tool moving with a slow, but strong, steady and permanent motion, will cut more smoothly, and be more effective in its operation, than when driven by the concussion of a hammer. The cutting of iron in this case, moreover, retains its edge much better with a slow motion. The limits of the effect of a cutting tool moved in this manner, are not yet known; but it is known that a chip a quarter of an inch thick, may be taken from an extensive surface of an iron casting, at one operation. It has been suggested, and we think with apparent propriety, that free-stone, or even marble and granite might by means of a permanently constructed apparatus to operate on this principle, be wrought in to the required shape more advantageously than by the ordinary method. On this subject we have made some experiments on a small scale, which have increased our confidence in its practicability. We think this subject worthy of the attention of stone cutters and marble workers, and if required, will cheerfully furnish some plans of machinery suitable for the experiment.—*American Mechanic.*

INVENTORS AND INVENTIONS.

It is a matter of wonder to the present generation, that many of our most useful and indispensable inventions in machinery, were not introduced to practical use for ten, twenty, or fifty years after they had been discovered, and their utility demonstrated; among which are steamboats, rail-roads, and locomotives.—The next generation will be no less astonished at the stupidity of the present, in neglecting to avail themselves of the advantages of many no less important inventions, which have been known and proved twenty years since, and of which the practicability and utility have been fully demonstrated and published. We perhaps should not gain much credit, by the unqualified assertion, that nine tenths of the rich men of this enlightened country, are down right bonafide fools, with regard to the true scientific principles, and theory of Mechanics;—therefore we will not say it, whatever may be our conviction; but certain it is that there are now before the eyes of men immediately valuable new inventions, the authors of which, being poor,—and all first rate inventors are poor—can not induce the contemptible stupid capitalists, to furnish the means of introducing them, or to take an interest in them at any rate, but rather oppose their introduction, and will only adopt their use, when compelled to do so, as it were in self defence, after they have been introduced, by others. It is not enough for an inventor to construct and put in successful operation; one of his inventions, and call a hundred people to witness its performances;—he must put it into general use, at his own expense and in face of a host of prejudices for years, before he can get the confidence of the public, in the utility of his invention, or especially that of those who think themselves among the wisest of the community. Would the grave and wise sages of the country, keep themselves as totally ignorant of the courses and channels of vice and mischief, as they are of the mechanical science, even the scientific inventors would be enabled to introduce their own inventions successfully, without depending as at present, on the assistance of others, who are more wealthy.—*American Mechanic.*

BEST IMITATION OF CROWN GLASS FOR WINDOWS.

Select some of the most purely transparent lumps of gum copal, and reduce them to a fine powder. Spread a thin coat of copal varnish diluted with spirits of turpentine, over the surface of the glass, and when it has become a little hard, sprinkle over it the powdered copal till the varnish is covered, and press it down gently with a ball of cotton or of flannel; or if the position of the glass is vertical, dip a ball of flannel in the powder, and apply it to the varnish till the surface is covered. When the varnish is thoroughly dry, brush off a part of the powder with a stiff brush, observing to brush uniformly in one direction. Then if any lines, figures or flowers are to appear transparent, the powdered varnish may be scraped off from such parts, with the edge of a small chisel. This work will bear washing, and each particle of the powdered gum being transparent, none of the light which would ordinarily pass through the glass, will be obstructed.—*American Mechanic.*

ATTAINMENT OF TRUE KNOWLEDGE.

In a late number we adverted to the absolute importance of intellectual culture to the mechanic, in order to attain the proper rank and station to which he is fairly entitled in society. We showed that true knowledge was seldom acquired in our halls of education, and that the broad volume of Nature, and her commentator Thought, were above all others to be studied; that the mind might, with these aids, attain to a nobleness of stature, to which the pigmy of the schools must ever look with awe and reverence. To illustrate this latter point further, we may contrast nature with art and learn therefrom, that a vigorous native intellect, improved by self-culture, and enriched by the development of its own exhaustless resources, is more to be de-

sired than one trained by the false rules of art and feeble, because merely imitative.

Art may rear her piles of faultless symmetry and matchless grace; the shapely column and the swelling arch; but is not the waving outline of the distant hill more graceful? The columned trunks of the forest trees are shapely, and the majesty of Nature's cliff more grandly cold than Art's most gorgeous temple? Art may teach the hollow reed rich notes of melody, but can she rival the witchery of the human voice? And tho' the organ's rich and solemn peal may wake the slumbering echo in her temple domes, yet the "thunder drum," that rolls the reveille to the spirits of the storm, is a thousand fold more deeply grand.

Art may fashion the God-given mind, may mould it in its schools, but the bonds of imitation, the cold precepts and dogmas of its narrow philosophy, can never fail to weigh it down and deaden its energies; the soaring spirit is shorn of its pinions; the fire quenched that Nature's self-kindled.

It is then to Nature that we must look for instruction; from her we must draw our intellectual as well as our physical nature. The lessons that she teaches convey those grand and fundamental principles, that form the firm foundations for the superstructure of Thought, of Reason, and of Knowledge. Her pure light will illumine the varied page to the inquiring eye. Knowledge need only be sought to be found; but her treasures wealth cannot be grasped at once. The requisite steps must first be taken; and as we advance, the prospect increases as we advance. So in the attainment of knowledge, our mental horizon increases at each step; the page grows broader still, and the higher we advance the more extended our view. But we digress.

We have shown that the only path by which the mechanic and laborer can arrive at power and influence in society, is that of knowledge. We have shown that true knowledge can be acquired by him although he toils daily for his bread and though the doors of our boasted seminaries of learning we open but to the affluent. We have shown that true knowledge thus acquired in its intervals of labor, drawn from nature and perfected by mature reflection, is more to be valued than the disordered confusion of ideas which the false system of modern liberal education would fain pass off as knowledge. We have shown that though his path to Knowledge is steep, it leads full clear of the vale of Ignorance and Self-conceit.

The means, we have hinted before, by which (besides the influence and respect the acquisitions of knowledge would give,) this desirable end could be accomplished; and the laborers of this country, individually and collectively, assume the rank to which, from their importance as a class and their comparative numbers, they are entitled. The most potent of these means is associated action and though we have urged it more than once before, we shall not let it sleep until the laborers of America awake fully to its importance. We have shown that combined effort was the mightiest engine of the civil, as well as the mental and moral world; and we have recommended the establishment of associations, having for their end the elevation of the laboring classes. The reasons of this recommendation it is unnecessary to reiterate, we only wish to keep the matter before our readers and fresh in their minds; well convinced that they will eventually give it the attention it demands. And we, therefore, call upon the laborers of the Union, to unite, each with his neighbor, and assume those rights, which, as a class, forming the great bulk of the population, they should now exercise. Do this before the centralization of wealth and power, which is now rapidly going on even in this country, shall create an aristocracy that shall bind you down as are bound the serfs of Russia, to their beck and nod, and deprive you of that influence which you now, through a lamentable apathy, but partially exercise. Upon this event depends our existence as freemen, for with the laborer dwells the democracy, and though the rich and the proud may pollute the sacred word with unhallowed lips, and lay loud claim to the possession of its spirit; believe them not, but guard with ceaseless vigilance and unslumbering eye its sacred principles.—*New York State Mechanic.*

ARTIFICIAL ICE.

One of the most remarkable inventions of the day, is that of artificial ice, pavements of floors of which are to be laid down for the amusement of those useless people whose time is of no consequence. The world is indebted to some genius in England for this invention.—The following is from a late London paper:

"In America they are boasting of the construction of a railroad to convey ice to Charleston for the supply of the West Indies. Very well; but that is real ice. England has done something more; she has established her independence of winter. She can do without frost altogether, and yet go on skating all the year round. She has discovered more than Parry did at the Pole; she has found out artificial ice.

To Mr. Bredwell, whose ingenuity as a machinist has so long been signalized in Covent Garden Theatre, the public will be indebted for the realization of this wonder. It is proposed that in what were once the nursery grounds, in the New Road, the infant shall be nursed and reared, and the New Road to enjoyment thrown open. Magnificent rooms, on a scale of extraordinary magnitude, will be laid with sheets of patent ice, upon which the common skate can be used with the same facility as upon the frozen Serpentine. There will be rooms for learners and private parties. The artificial ice has been put to the test of the extreme heat, and is unaffected by it.—It may be used in private houses, and be carpeted when skating is over.

Such is the accredited statement, and our inference naturally is, that skating soon will become popular all over the world. The speculators who long ago sent out skates to India, will now make their fortunes. With ourselves it will soon be the national pastime. People will get up in the dog-days early, and go out for a morning's skating. They will enjoy the sport with advantages hitherto undreamed of; there will be no keen winter wind to cut them into, no 'mobocracy' to mix with, no rheumatisms to catch, no duckings to dread. The word 'dangerous' will be as a term in the unknown tongue. They will not anticipate a draw-back in the use of drags, and though they mix in every society,

the 'Humane' will not be troubled, there will be neither falling in nor falling out.

Skating-floors of course, will be laid down in all the houses of the affluent, and invites will be issued from Portland-place, after the fashion of the accompanying card:

"Mr. and Mrs. Slippers request the honor of Mr. Mrs. and Miss Slider's company to an evening party, on the 1st of July, 184—, Skates at 10."

It will be the privilege of a gentleman to solicit the hand of a lady for the next figure of eight, to beseech her to take part with him in the date of the year, or to join him in a true lover's knot. Servants will skate in and out with real ice. The text of Milton will be altered in the next edition, and his couplet will be read—

"Come trip it, long and late,
On the light fantastic skate."

But the skating-floor will be in equal request for family use as for company. On a wet morning when it is impossible to go out, the gentleman will say—"Here's a soaker! no ride, no walk; James, bring me my skates." Or perhaps the lady will cry, "What a horrid dry day! nothing but dust! Why don't they put an awning all over Hyde Park? Eustace my skates?" What an immense saving will there be in the article of firing, when people are thus irresistibly moved to stir 'up their stumps,' instead of the fire.

But will the advantage end here? Certainly not. There can be no question but that the experiment will be tried in the new House of Parliament, where, should a skating floor be laid down, notices of motion will be far less abundant than motions without notice. Changing sides will be a matter of constant practice; to cut figures, not to cultivate them, will be the order of the day; the noble lord will 'feel great reluctance in reducing himself to the level of the honourable gentleman,' 'will be very unwilling to adopt the position of the noble lord.' Supporting petitions will be of less consequence than supporting parties; and the strong party measure that will be necessary, will be a strong party wall.

Westminster Hall will of course be furnished with a floor for the lawyers, and the juries in waiting; the counsel will show where an action may lie, the plaintiff will naturally go against the defendant, and the defendant will naturally move for a new trial. The town-halls throughout the kingdom will be similarly supplied. But may not patent ice-pavements be laid down in our popular thoroughfares? We have asphaltic promenades and wooden highways; but what are such inventions as these to the convenience of office-pavements, and the luxury of skating down Champs-Élysées, to be early on 'Change'! What a ninth of November will that be which shows us the two Sheriffs skating away to Guildhall after the new Lord Mayor, followed by the Court of Aldermen and the Companies' Ministers, the Judges, the sword bearer, and the men in armor,—all skating like Dutchmen!!—*New England Farmer.*

The Lawyer and Mechanic.

Charles L. was as fine a youth as ever lived in the town of Y—. His parents were poor but highly respectable, and their only son was taught from his earliest years the precepts of morality and virtue. When quite young, his father died, leaving but little property for the support of Charles and his mother. But she, being an industrious woman, gained subsistence by her needle, and lived comfortably without assistance from others.—Charles, when of sufficient age, was apprenticed to a gentleman, who had been a particular friend of his father's, but who, having been successful in business, had accumulated quite a handsome property, and was now what is generally termed independent. Mr. Emerson had two daughters—one of whom, Clara by name, was but little younger than Charles. As he had been accustomed to labor, and had been taught to obey his master as the only course his approbation, Charles became a favorite in the family. Kind and obliging in his disposition, he won the favor and attachment of all. One year after another rolled on, no particular incident taking place of any interest to the reader. It was often remarked, however, that a mutual attachment existed between Charles and Clara—for they each appeared happy in the society of the other. The mother of Clara denied it at once, when the question was asked her, remarking—"her daughter had more self-respect, than to think of placing her affections on a poor boy, and he an apprentice to her father," and would often take occasion in the presence of Charles, to speak disparagingly of Charles, since she apprehended there was some ground for the remark that had been made.

"Girls of your age and standing," she would remark to her daughter, "should have more pride of character, than to be familiar with your father's apprentice."

"But, mother," Clara would reply, "I see no fault in Charles—he is kind and obliging to me—and I can see no reason why I should not at least return his acts of courtesy."

"You know, Clara, it tends people to make remarks about you—and they all wonder how you can associate with him. Take my advice, and have but little to say to him in future."

"Mother I can't do that, I must treat him kindly. I know no hurt of him. If his mother, who is an excellent woman, is poor, surely Charles ought not to be censured—and you have always told me, that honest poverty is no disgrace."

"Your sister Ellen thinks with me, that you are altogether too familiar with that boy—and the intimacy must not be continued."

Ellen was the sister of Clara—and two years her senior. A young lawyer was frequent in his visits to the family, and it was generally supposed, that he was the suitor of Ellen. Mr. Wyman, for that was his name, was reputed to be wealthy—and was just such a man as Mrs. Emerson fancied. She would often remark to Clara, that she wished she was as judicious in her selection of her male acquaintance, as her sister—and that if she ever should have a suitor, it would be a gentleman of similar character.—Mrs. M. took but little notice of Charles, and whenever his name was mentioned in her presence, she would speak of him in a contemptuous manner, which often drew a tear from the eyes of the sensitive Clara.

Charles became of age, and was employed as a journeyman by a friend of Mr. E. who pronounced him to be a superior workman, and a faithful hand, Charles boarded with his

mother, but would occasionally call on Clara, and was always received with that warmth which characterizes real attachment.—They had pledged their hands and hearts to each, unknown to Mrs. E. or any being but themselves. His visits were coolly received by the rest of the family, excepting when Mr. E. was at home, and then Charles had a cordial welcome. One evening Charles happened to call while the young lawyer was present, who instantly took his departure, making an indistinct remark about "low company and mechanics." Ellen and her mother caught his spirit, and manifested it not a little to the injury of Charles and Clara's feeling, when the lover was gone.

"I wish," said Ellen I had a sister who could respect herself, and not invite company that is not agreeable to the family."

"And so do I," remarked her mother.

Charles appeared not to notice the remarks, and introduced some profitable conversation. He bore all the contempt that was heaped upon him by the young lawyer, Ellen and her mother, with a spirit that showed him to possess a magnanimous soul. He loved Clara—and for her sake, he was willing to buffet the scorn of his enemies—thinking at no distant day he might stand as high in their estimation as the lawyer—and that they might be led to see and acknowledge the error of their course. It was a principle inculcated in his infant years by an excellent mother, to treat all with respect, whether rich or poor, learned or ignorant, also to receive an injury without endeavoring to retaliate. Whenever Charles met Wyman in the street, or elsewhere, he noticed the peculiar curl of his lip, and that disposition in him which speaks louder than words—"you are beneath my notice."

Clara would sometimes mention to her father, the treatment Charles received—but her mother and sister would give such a coloring to the affair, that Mr. E. was rather inclined to believe, it was more the result of a partial feeling on the part of his daughter, which led her to magnify some unintentional slight—and would remark—"Let them say or conduct as they please, Clara, we all know Charles to be an excellent young man, and the girl who is so happy as to secure him for a husband will obtain a real treasure"—and so the subject would be dropped.

Not to prolong our story, Mr. Wyman married Ellen, while Clara became the wife of Charles. The former removed to a splendid mansion—had his house filled with expensive furniture, and employed a servant or two to take the charge of the domestic concerns. Mr. W. was said to be a young man of talents, and his professional business daily increased. His father being wealthy, and an influential man, was the means of essential advantage to his son.—Charles, on the contrary removed to a small house bought no more furniture than he really needed—while Clara performed all the house work herself. Her husband did not lack for employment, and being industrious, he greatly prospered. In a short time he commenced business for himself—employed workmen, and succeeded beyond his most sanguine expectations. Occasionally Ellen and her husband called on Charles and his wife—but it could be noticed by all, that his feelings had not materially changed.—But Charles always treated him with respect, and rather pitied than condemned him.

Ten years passed pleasantly away with Clara and her husband. They both having been prudent and industrious, Charles had acquired quite a handsome property. He bought him the very house that Mr. Wyman had so elegantly furnished, where he removed. Charles had risen in the estimation of his fellow citizens, and had often been elected to offices of trust and honor. He was looked up to as a judicious counsellor and friend. He was benevolent and kind to the poor and distressed, and exerted a salutary influence on the side of morality and virtue.

But what became of Mr. Wyman, the lawyer? the reader is ready to inquire. Where, perhaps, you might have supposed his disposition would inevitably lead him. He is in indigent circumstances, poor Ellen's sufferings have been acute in the extreme, and a thousand times has she asked the forgiveness of Charles for the manner in which she treated him—especially when his liberal heart had extended to her and her children, those favors of which she and they were in the utmost need. Wyman flourished in business for a year or two—he lived extravagantly—beyond his means—and then took to drinking, which had well nigh sealed his ruin. Many a time has he sought a favor of his once despised, but real friend—which was never refused. He became a loathsome inebriate—hanging about taverns and small groceries, willing to do anything if he could obtain the poisonous draught. Of late a decided reformation has been wrought in his character—he has forsaken his cups, which he had followed for many years, and is now determined to begin life anew. Charles has contributed a large sum to help establish him in his profession, while poor Wyman in tears of penitence and gratitude exclaimed, "It is too much—to expect. Would to Heaven I had possessed your noble disposition? When I despised you—wronged you—you treated me with kindness beyond measure—and are still loading me with favors. I will bless you with my latest breath!"

Wyman and his wife are now in comparative comfort, his circumstances, while he sincerely regrets his former dissipated course, and is determined, if possible, to retrieve his character. His friends rally around him—his talents being of a high order, and if he perseveres, which there is every reason to believe happiness will again dawn upon his family.

Two more devoted friends live not than Charles and Wyman—and the mother of Ellen has often blessed the day that united Clara with a poor and despised mechanic, who had been an apprentice to her husband. She often remarks to her friends—that professions do not make the men, although men honor and dignify their professions. "If I had a dozen daughters," said she, "I should prefer to have them all marry poor but respectable mechanics."

So says the experience of all. Industrious habits, united with firm integrity, will secure to any female, a kind and affectionate, if not a wealthy and influential husband.—*Portland Tribune.*

A NEW LOOM FOR FIGURED FABRICS.

A correspondent informs us that he has witnessed the operation of a beautiful model of a loom for weaving figured fabrics, recently deposited in the Patent Office by its ingen-

ious inventor, Mr. C. GILLOT. The machine possesses many novelties, one of the most important of which is entirely dispensing with cams and handles in weaving every description of cloth. The contrivance, which the inventor calls self-pullers, seems really instinct with life, drawing every thread of the web tight, after the shuttle has been thrown, and laying it up to the face of the cloth.—The combination of these, with the regular and admirable arrangement for raising the jacquard, enable him to operate the loom as rapidly as the ordinary loom for weaving plain cloth. The motion for regulating the tension on the warp-roller, and that for stopping the loom when the web-thread breaks, which acts with surprising certainty, render this machine one of the most perfect ever offered to the public notice. Mr. Gilroy has also deposited some beautiful specimens of silk goods woven in France on his loom. We are informed that Mr. J. Wilbur, one of the well-known firm of Messrs. Masters, Markoe &c., of New York, is now the proprietor of this useful invention.

MECHANICS.

By JOHN NEAL.

Two or three of the most efficient men ever sent to Congress, were merchants—Lloyd of Massachusetts, and Smith of Maryland. They were not long talkers; they did not go there to make speeches for the newspapers, nor to earn their living by the gift of the gab. You would not be able to hire them at six dollars a day, to argue week in and week out for six months together, about the relationship of the hypotenuse of a right-angled triangle, to the distance between time and space. In a word, they are not lawyers, and what is yet worse young lawyers. But why are there no mechanics in Congress?—why so few, if any, in our State legislature? Or in other words, why are not the sons of our merchants, and shopkeepers, and mechanics so educated, as to be able to govern themselves without employing other boys who are good for nothing but to make speeches in a debating society; or to play cards, night after night the whole season through at their boarding-house? We are no levellers, we say again. We acknowledge that men of cultivated minds cannot be made to associate freely and continually with the uneducated and semibarbarous; but they need not be, and should not be, especially in our government, separated and set apart from them as they are. It would be better for all, if they were thrown more together; and we see no reason on earth why mechanics, or the children of mechanics should be allowed to feel that they who do nothing for their bread and who would become the paupers of a neighborhood, if they were not the paupers of a family; or that they who live by the misfortunes or diseases of society, like professional men) those moral barometers, whereby the unhealthiness of a country is so faithfully indicated)—we do not see any reason on earth, we say, why mechanics should feel any particular deference for such people; nor why they should consent to belong to an inferior class of society. Let them educate themselves and their children, and they will be before another generation is over, what they might have been half a century ago—the first because the most useful class of our country (except the farmer).—*Portland Tribune.*

THE WHITE ASH.

It has frequently been said, and sometimes written, that the leaves, bark, and wood of the white ash have power over serpents, so that they cannot bite where this opposite is near them; and some say that the leaves, bark or wood of the white ash is a complete antidote to the poison of serpents. We are told many things about this, which seem marvellous; but I am inclined to believe that there is much truth in what is related concerning the virtues of this tree.

I have had no means of making experiments with the ash upon serpents, or wounds made by them; but I have often applied an ash leaf, rubbed between the fingers, to the pimples caused by mosquitoes. The itching and soreness were instantly removed. In one case, when I had been stung by a bee, I applied the leaf, the pain was severe; as soon as the leaf was applied, the pain ceased.

Within a year or two I saw an account, which seemed to be well authenticated, showing that sleep had been cured by a decoction of white ash bark, when poisoned by the small laurel or Kalmia.

The few facts which I have witnessed, and the many that have been related, induce me to request the Editor of the New England Farmer to afford his aid in obtaining information on this subject. Those who reside where venomous serpents are common, may be able to give us well authenticated facts, which will show conclusively whether this tree has such powers as are ascribed to it. Every person must be regarded as interested in such information.

The white ash is one of our most beautiful trees, and the strength and elasticity of its timber render it very valuable. If the obliging Editor will afford his aid, we may now learn from every part of the country what is known concerning its virtues in preventing and curing poison.

S. W.
We remember it used to be said in our boyhood, that if we had a mixture of white ash in the wood-pile, no snakes would come near the house. We had classed this among "idle tales" not worth regarding. But as our correspondent has experienced the efficacy of the ash for other good purposes, we may have "tidily," discarded the old saying. Any facts upon the subject we shall be happy to publish.—Ed. N. E. F.

CHEMICAL LARD OIL.

The editor of the Louisville Advertiser states that he has taken occasion to use the above named article—and that he prefers it to the ordinary sperm oil at the same price. It gives a clear brilliant light, and deposits none of the gummy matter that is found in most qualities of sperm.

It is sold in Louisville at about half the price of sperm oil, viz: at 75 cents per single gallon, and much lower by the quantity.

This is the description of oil—the manufacture of which out of hog's lard and the important consequences flowing from success in manufacturing which upon the interests of the West, were explained in a long article in the Gazette some weeks since.

We learn that in this city, some persons have commenced the manufacture, with what success we have not heard, but we have little

doubt that it can be introduced among us as a regular business.

Converting corn into spirit gas (instead of whisky) and hogs into sperm oil is a happy device for the West. It will save us thousands of dollars in money, while the gain to health, comfort and respectability, will be fully attested by every true Washingtonian.—[St. Louis Gazette.]

GENERAL INTELLIGENCE.

New Brick Machine.

We have examined a working model of an improved machine for striking and pressing brick, invented by Ezra Fiske, Esq., of Fayette. It is an improvement upon the machine which has heretofore been much in use, patented some years ago by Fiske & Hinkley. In the old machine, the clay after being ground by the knives, was pushed out in front of the cistern into the moulds. In this, the clay, falls into a box of moulds, which are run under the bottom of the tub, so that it falls in by its own weight, and is then pressed by a pair of broad knives that pass over it as the shaft turns round. This box is then brought over the brick moulds, and is pressed into them by the piston or platen which is brought down by a lever worked by the foot, as in the old machine. We think this a decided improvement. The clay falling from the bottom of the tub, cannot help filling the moulds at all times, which was not always the case with the old machine. We once had one of the first machines in use, but found that one corner of the bricks would sometimes come out deficient. We think this would not fail to make a perfect brick. Mr. Fiske has secured a right to his invention.

CONGRESSIONAL.

SATURDAY, MAY 21.—The Senate was not in session to-day.

In the House, Mr. S. L. Andrews, from the Committee on Commerce, reported a bill to authorize the purchase of sites for marine hospitals therein mentioned, the creation of a collection district in Marietta, Ohio, and to make Chicago, Illinois a port of entry.

Mr. J. C. Clark, of New York, from the same committee, reported a bill re-appropriating money for the erection of a light-house at Flyn's Knoll, New York, on iron screw piles, and for the rebuilding the Brandywine Shoal light-house in Delaware bay.

The House resolved itself into a Committee of the Whole and took up the Navy Appropriation bill. The question pending was on the proviso of Mr. McCallan, of New York, that all otherwise appropriated for the pay of commissioned, warrant and petty officers, and seamen, or any other future or existing appropriation, shall be applied to the payment of any officers in the Navy, appointed after this date, beyond the number in each grade on 1st of January 1841; and that the excess now in the service, beyond that number, shall be reduced as far as deaths, resignations, and promotions will permit. Mr. Everett, of Massachusetts, moved to amend the proviso, and insert "that no part of this appropriation shall be applied for pay of any officer of the grade of captain, lieutenant passed midshipman, or midshipman, hereafter appointed, if the number in service of his respective grade shall exceed the number in service on the first day of January 1841."

After some remarks by Messrs. Cushing, Parmenter, Meriwether, and others, the committee rose without taking the question, and the House adjourned.

MONDAY, MAY 23.—In the Senate, Mr. Choate presented a memorial from citizens in Maine, praying for the adoption of the Revenue Bill, as reported by Mr. Saltonstall, without amendment.

Mr. Choate presented the memorial of Wm. H. Prescott and others, praying for an intentional law of copy right.

Mr. Tolmie presented several resolutions in relation to the state of Rhode Island, which he said, he should move by way of amendment, when Mr. Allen's resolution came up. They were ordered to be printed.

A bill for the settlement of the accounts of Silas Deane was taken up and discussed, and the further discussion was postponed to the next day.

In the House, the consideration of the Navy Appropriation bill was resumed in committee of the whole. The debate was continued until 1 o'clock, when the question was taken on the pending motion, and the committee rose and reported the bill with amendments. The question was then taken in the House in concurring in the amendments of the committee.

On the amendment of Mr. Meriwether, reducing the appropriation proposed in the original bill for the pay of commissioned, warrant and petty officers and seamen, from \$3,195,432 to \$2,335,000, the question was decided in the affirmative, yeas 113, yeas 89.

In the amendment of the same section, containing a proviso, that,

"Until otherwise ordered by Congress, no part of this or any other future or existing appropriation, shall be applied to the payment of any officers in the Navy, appointed after this date, beyond the number in each grade on the first day of January 1841; and that the excess now in the service, beyond that number, shall be reduced as far as deaths, resignations and promotions will permit."

The House also concurred, yeas 100, yeas 64.

Two other amendments were concurred in, and the bill passed, 171, to 26.

TUESDAY, MAY 24.—In the Senate, the Navy Appropriation bill was received from the House, read twice, and referred to the Committee of Finance.

Mr. Huntington reported the bill authorizing the collector of the district of Fairfield to reside at either of the towns of Fairfield or Bridgeport, and it was read a third time and passed.

Several memorials were presented asking for protection to American manufactures.

On motion of Mr. Buchanan, the appropriation bill was taken up, as reported by the Judiciary Committee. It proposes to reduce the ratio to 50,000 and give one additional representation to each State having a fraction greater than a moiety of the said ratio computed according to the law prescribed according to Constitution of the United States. His arrangement would give thirteen States one Representative each, viz: New Hampshire, Massachusetts, Vermont, New York, Delaware, Maryland, Georgia, Alabama, Louisiana, Mississippi, Indiana, Illinois and Arkansas.

The second amendment of the Judiciary Committee, in effect merely alters the requisition of the House that the members shall be elected by districts, and making it a matter optional with the States, leaving the last section of the bill, in every other respect, precisely as it came from the House.

In the House, the bill making appropriation for the Army and the Academy at West Point, for the year 1842, was taken up in Committee of the Whole. The first clause having been read, which appropriates \$1,477,700 for the pay of the army, Mr. Johnson of Tennessee moved to amend by substituting \$1,172,000.

Mr. Fillmore stated that the bill appropriated, for the pay of the Army Officers, &c. \$6,170,779; for the Military Academy, \$131,611; making an aggregate of \$6,302,390. In 1841, for the same objects, the appropriation was \$6,173,439; and in 1840, \$5,415,729.

Mr. Johnson withdrew his amendment, and offered a proviso to the section, that no money hereafter appropriated shall be applied in future, to the payment of a soldier hereafter enlisted, or any officer

appointed, beyond the number, in all, of five thousand men.

This was subsequently modified so as to reduce the ratio to its numerical force in 1821, viz: six thousand.

A debate, of course, ensued, and at three o'clock, Mr. Allen of Maine was speaking away in fine style.

In the Senate, on Wednesday, the Appropriation Bill was again taken up in Committee's amendment providing for the representation of the major fractions, which, after debate, was adopted—yeas 25, yeas 22.

The question then being on the amendment striking out the ratio, (of the House) of 50,173, and inserting 50,000.

Mr. Bayard moved to strike out entirely the ratio, which was carried—yeas 25 yeas 23.

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The question pending when the committee last rose, was on an amendment offered by Mr. McKay, proposing a reduction of one third the present number of the army.

Mr. Cushing having the floor, spoke for about two hours in opposition to the proposed reduction. In his opinion, the critical state of our foreign relations demanded a great increase of the army.

Mr. Gilmer followed, and tested the positions assumed by the last speaker.

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DREADFUL EARTHQUAKE AT ST. DOMINGO.

By the brig William Neilson, Capt. Morris, which arrived at New York on Friday, from Port au Prince, dreadful accounts of a terrible earthquake in the island of St. Domingo, on the 7th of May, at 5 o'clock in the afternoon, have been received. "Le Patriote," of the 11th, gives the following particulars:—

The principal destruction of life, of which we have an account, was at Cape Haytien, which town was entirely destroyed. It contained about 15,000 inhabitants, two-thirds of whom are thought to be dead.

The approach of the earthquake was indicated in Port au Prince by great heat, and heavy clouds that covered the neighboring hills, and followed the direction of the southwest to the northeast.

Two shocks were felt at Port au Prince, the first, which lasted the longest, continued about three minutes.

Le Patriote also says that there is hardly a house or wall that has not suffered a little. Some have become almost uninhabitable. The front of the Senate House, where the arms of the Republic are shall exceed the number in service on the first day of January 1841.

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A bill for the settlement of the accounts of Silas Deane was taken up and discussed, and the further discussion was postponed to the next day.

In the House, the consideration of the Navy Appropriation bill was resumed in committee of the whole. The debate was continued until 1 o'clock, when the question was taken on the pending motion, and the committee rose and reported the bill with amendments. The question was then taken in the House in concurring in the amendments of the committee.

On the amendment of Mr. Meriwether, reducing the appropriation proposed in the original bill for the pay of commissioned, warrant and petty officers and seamen, from \$3,195,432 to \$2,335,000, the question was decided in the affirmative, yeas 113, yeas 89.

In the amendment of the same section, containing a proviso, that,

"Until otherwise ordered by Congress, no part of this or any other future or existing appropriation, shall be applied to the payment of any officers in the Navy, appointed after this date, beyond the number in each grade on the first day of January 1841; and that the excess now in the service, beyond that number, shall be reduced as far as deaths, resignations and promotions will permit."

The House also concurred, yeas 100, yeas 64.

Two other amendments were concurred in, and the bill passed, 171, to 26.

TUESDAY, MAY 24.—In the Senate, the Navy Appropriation bill was received from the House, read twice, and referred to the Committee of Finance.

Mr. Huntington reported the bill authorizing the collector of the district of Fairfield to reside at either of the towns of Fairfield or Bridgeport, and it was read a third time and passed.

Several memorials were presented asking for protection to American manufactures.

On motion of Mr. Buchanan, the appropriation bill was taken up, as reported by the Judiciary Committee. It proposes to reduce the ratio to 50,000 and give one additional representation to each State having a fraction greater than a moiety of the said ratio computed according to the law prescribed according to Constitution of the United States. His arrangement would give thirteen States one Representative each, viz: New Hampshire, Massachusetts, Vermont, New York, Delaware, Maryland, Georgia, Alabama, Louisiana, Mississippi, Indiana, Illinois and Arkansas.

The second amendment of the Judiciary Committee, in effect merely alters the requisition of the House that the members shall be elected by districts, and making it a matter optional with the States, leaving the last section of the bill, in every other respect, precisely as it came from the House.

In the House, the bill making appropriation for the Army and the Academy at West Point, for the year 1842, was taken up in Committee of the Whole. The first clause having been read, which appropriates \$1,477,700 for the pay of the army, Mr. Johnson of Tennessee moved to amend by substituting \$1,172,000.

Mr. Fillmore stated that the bill appropriated, for the pay of the Army Officers, &c. \$6,170,779; for the Military Academy, \$131,611; making an aggregate of \$6,302,390. In 1841, for the same objects, the appropriation was \$6,173,439; and in 1840, \$5,415,729.

Mr. Johnson withdrew his amendment, and offered a proviso to the section, that no money hereafter appropriated shall be applied in future, to the payment of a soldier hereafter enlisted, or any officer

appointed, beyond the number, in all, of five thousand men.

This was subsequently modified so as to reduce the ratio to its numerical force in 1821, viz: six thousand.

A debate, of course, ensued, and at three o'clock, Mr. Allen of Maine was speaking away in fine style.

In the Senate, on Wednesday, the Appropriation Bill was again taken up in Committee's amendment providing for the representation of the major fractions, which, after debate, was adopted—yeas 25, yeas 22.

The question then being on the amendment striking out the ratio, (of the House) of 50,173, and inserting 50,000.

Mr. Bayard moved to strike out entirely the ratio, which was carried—yeas 25 yeas 23.

In the House, the Army Appropriation Bill was debated till the hour adjournment.

On Thursday, The Senate was still at work on the appropriation bill.

In the House a long debate arose on a resolution offered by Mr. Hall, asking that the select committee on the frauds relative to the Commonwealthe, be authorized to send for persons and papers. The resolutions were finally adopted.

After the reception of some reports from committees, of no general interest, the Army Appropriation bill was again considered in committee of the whole.

The question pending when the committee last rose, was on an amendment offered by Mr. McKay, proposing a reduction of one third the present number of the army.

DR. CLARK not having made the arrangements under the firm of CHANDLER & CUSHMAN, will not remove from Winthrop at present. He therefore begs leave to tender his thanks to his old friends for their encouragement, and would inform them and the public, that he may be found at D. CARR'S Hotel, where he will be ever ready and happy to wait upon them whenever they may desire his services as Physician or Surgeon.

Winthrop, June 1, 1842.

THE LEWISTON FALLS MANUFACTURING COMPANY.

WILL Manufacture Wool into Cloths, the ensuing year for customers at the following prices, or on shares, or on favorable terms as shall be done elsewhere.

Casimires from 40 to 50 cents per yard. Common Fall Cloth 30 to 37 1-2. Blanketing (whole width) \$3 to 35. White Flannel 17 to 20. Colored do. 25. Colored and Pressed 25. Sateen 30 to 37 1-2 and find warp.

And shall endeavor to have the work as well done (to say the least) as shall be done in any other establishment in our State.

EDWARD MITCHELL, Esq. of Winthrop, will receive Wool and deliver cloths to customers in his vicinity. JOHN M. FRYE, Agent.

Lewiston, May 20, 1842.

To the Honorable W. ENMONS, Judge of the Court of Probate within and for the County of Kennebec.

THE petition and representation of JOSEPH HARRIS, Guardian of the Estate of ROSEBANK and MARY L. HARRIS, minor children of Moses L. Harris, late of Kennebec, in the County of Kennebec, deceased, respectfully sheweth that said minor and deceased, and possessed of certain real estate, situate in said Kennebec, and described as follows: being the Homestead farm of their late father, that said estate is unproductive of any benefit to said minors, and that it will be for the interest of said minors, that the same should be sold and the proceeds put out and secured on interest. He therefore prays your honor that he may be authorized and empowered agreeably to law to sell at public or private sale the above described real estate, or such part of it as in your opinion may be expedient. All is respectfully submitted.

JOSEPH HARRIS.

COUNTY OF KENNEBEC, ss.—At a Court of Probate, held in Augusta on the last Monday of May 1842.

On the Petition aforesaid, Ordered, That notice be given by publishing a copy of said petition, with this order thereon, three weeks successively in the Maine Farmer newspaper printed in Winthrop, that all persons interested may attend on the last Monday of June next, at the Court of Probate then to be held in Augusta and show cause, if any, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted. Such notice to be given before said Court.

W. ENMONS, Judge.

Attest: FRANCIS DAVIS, Register.

A true copy of the petition and order thereon. Attest: FRANCIS DAVIS, Register.

Feathers—Feathers.

Bed ticking and Bindings, selling low by STANLEY & CLARK.

Feathers.

SELLING at great bargains by CHANDLER & CUSHMAN.

May 27.

Broadcloths and Cassimeres.

Selling at great bargains by STANLEY & CLARK.

For Sale or Exchange.

THE subscriber offers for sale the FARM on which he now lives, in Winthrop, at 3-4 of a mile from Winthrop Village, on a stage road from Augusta to Portland, consisting of 130 acres of land, well wooded, well watered, and in a high state of cultivation; a large two story house, with a good cellar, and all other necessary out buildings, all of which are in good repair. Said farm is complete as to fences, mostly wall, a good orchard, &c. In fact, it is as good a farm, and is as pleasantly situated, as any in the County of Kennebec, and just such a farm as one would wish, who wants all such things right. Call at the premises, and see for yourself.

The farm will be exchanged for a good vessel of from 50 to 100 tons burthen, and not over four years old, or the payment, otherwise, will be made easy.

Also—

Situated in Lincolnville, on French's Beach, 4 acres of land, on which is a good two story brick house, fitted for store and dwelling, in good repair; a one and a half story dwelling house, new and well finished. There is also a wharf between 300 and 400 feet in length, with a break-water which makes a safe harbor with two fine sheds upon the same—and two fine Lines with a shed, formerly owned by McKoy and Harshbarger. There is a good ship yard, where vessels are built, and are easily got off. They will be sold cheap, and the terms of payment be made easy to the purchaser.

Also, opposite the above property, a two story wooden house, built for store and dwelling, and well finished, with a good brick yard, and 18 acres of land—formerly owned by Enos & Ansel Upson.

For further information respecting the above property, apply to CHARLES RICHARDS, Lincolnville, or to ISAAC MORSE, Winthrop.

NEW SPRING GOODS.

A large assortment of Fresh Spring Goods as can be found in Kennebec, and will be sold as low as retail.

Cheap lot of Dry Goods.

4000 yards PRINTS from 5 1-2 c to 30 per yard. 200 yards Splendid M. De Laines. 100 " Printed Lawns.

Fig. and plain Alpines, Silk Shawls, Lace Veils, M. De Laine Shawls & Handkerchiefs, Mohair 1-2 Shawls and Gloves, Men's black silk and pocket Handkerchiefs, Ladies white and colored Cotton Hoses, do. white and black Silk and Cotton Hoses, do. light drab and black Silk for Dresses, Umbrellas, and so on.

Also.

A beautiful article of VELVETEEN for Gents Summer Coats and Pants.

14 ps. Broad Cloths.

Blue, black, brown, mixed, drab, green, blue black, olive, &c. different qualities and prices.

Also.

A good assortment of CASSIMERES & SATINETTES.

Brown Sheetings and Drillings, Indigo and mixed do.

Together with a good assortment of SUMMER CLOTH for boys wear.

400 ROLL PAPER HANGINGS, Looking Glasses, Crockery and Glass Ware.

Just received and for sale at the Brick Store, by STANLEY & CLARK.

Winthrop, May 12, 1842.

Lime, Plaster and Shingles.

For Sale by EZRA WHITMAN, Jr.

Winthrop, April 27, 1842.

STANLEY & CLARK.

KEEP constantly on hand, a good assortment of DRY GOODS, CROCKERY AND GLASS WARE, IRON, STEEL, NAILS, Also MEDICINES, PAINTS, & DYE STUFFS, &c.

At the Brick Store, Winthrop.

Notice.

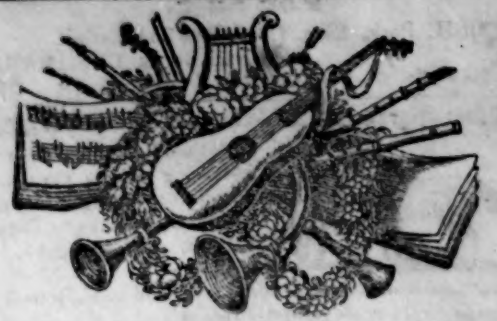
A GREAT variety of NEW GOODS, just received and for sale by the subscriber, at prices as low as can be found in Kennebec, quality being considered.

E. WHITMAN, Jr.

Winthrop, May 4, 1842.

Prime Groceries.

MOLASSES, Tea, Coffee, Double refined, single and powdered Loaf Sugar; Havanna brown and Porto Rico do. Ground and unground Spices, Old Cav. and Sweet Leaf Tobacco, yellow and black Snuff in bottles and jars, Prussia's prepared Cocoa, Salsaparilla, Corn Brooms, Floor Brushes, &c. &c.



POETRY.

Lines composed on the death of JAMES PHILANDER WELCH, aged nine months and twenty days.
[Inserted by request.]

When I was musing on the dead
Unto the grave my feet were led,
No sculptor's marble, polished well
Was seen the tale of grief to tell.

The sun declining in the west
Had call'd the songster to his rest—
The evening zephyrs gently play'd
O'er the spot where James was laid.

While here in meditation deep,
I sat, till nature seem'd asleep—
Some pensive mourners coming near,
With gentle footsteps caught my ear.

This little throng had come to weep,
Around Philander's narrow bed,
On which a mantle green was spread.

The heavens seemed in mourning too!
For now they shed their tears of dew—
The parents claimed them as their own;
For sure they thought the world must mourn.

Two little sisters, young and fair,
Were with their parents glad to share,
A little portion of their grief—
And shed their tears to find relief.

The mother now the spell did break,
As to her darling son she spake;
"It is for you my lovely dear,
That I have come to shed a tear."

I loved thee much, thou sweetest one,
Thou wast my only darling son,
Thine eyes were bright, thy form was fair
Perfection did thy features wear.

Thy father too on thee had plac'd
A love too strong to be effac'd;
When thou wast sick, 'twas his delight
To guard thy bed by day and night.

Thy little hands and playful feet,
Thy rosy lip and lily cheek,
So much of heavenly beauty wore
We did thy form almost adore.

And when in health we saw the smile
And show a disposition mild,
We hop'd that in declining years,
Thy hand would wipe our falling tears.

Thy sisters too in childish glee,
Did love to chat and play with thee—
Not once they thought that thou must die
In that grave so quickly lie.

But as the little tender shoot,
Whose blossoms promise autumn fruit,
Is wither'd by untimely frost—
So thou sweet babe wast early lost.

Thy morning sun was bright and clear;
Its golden rays our hearts did cheer;
But sickness darken'd all those rays,
And ended soon our happy days.

Disease had fastened on thy frame
Which lay convuls'd in dreadful pain;
In vain Physicians did engage
The burning fever to assuage.

Thy father's watchful, tearful eye
And mother's deep and anxious sigh,
Had not the power thy pains to ease
Or check the course of thy disease.

A messenger to us was sent,
Saying, this babe, to you was lent;
If you would not his sufferings see,
Then let him fly to heaven with me.

And now your little beaming eyes
As if they saw the heavenly prize,
With lustre bright immortal shone,
Till Jesus took thee to his home.

And now dear James while here we stand
Around thy grave a weeping band,
Thy happy soul beyond the skies
Dwells in the bowers of Paradise.

"Dear mother; yes, in heaven I dwell—
The love of Christ I love to tell,
Nor can my sufferings be compared
With what for me my Lord endured."

Just think what he on Calvary bore,
And view him sweating crimson gore
Then say if you will dare complain,
That I have suffered little pain.

Ah, no, dear parents dry your tears,
Let Jesus' love dispel your fears—
Give him your hearts and all you have,
Let sighs no more your bosoms leave.

And then when you in death shall lie,
You'll find a loving Saviour nigh,
To bear your souls to God above
With him to dwell in endless love.

And if my sisters love my God,
If they obey his holy word,
We all shall meet to part no more
On Canaan's happy happy shore."

MISCELLANEOUS.

Edward Bentham:

OR, WHAT IS TRUE RESPECTABILITY.
BY PROFESSOR INGRAHAM.
(Concluded.)

Edward laughed in his sleeve; Mr. Bentham carved the joint in silence, and in silence Mrs. Bentham helped round the vegetables. During the "recess" of that very afternoon, the aristocratic Edward Bentham played at "catch and toss" with that young democrat, Bill Islip.

This brief family scene is recorded to exhibit in its domestic features a state of manners and modes of thinking that is hourly bringing upon society consequences painful to contemplate. It is to such principles as these we have just heard, dictated by a parent to an intelligent child, that the adverse fortunes of that generous boy, and a thousand others of New England's children, are to be referred. The income Mr. Bentham derived from his store, was from eight hundred to one thousand dollars per annum. His domestic expenses could not, of course, be very great, as every thing, from the children's shoes to their spelling books, from the kitchen girl's calico and handkerchief, to Mrs. Bentham's silks and laces, besides all the provisions and groceries "came out of the store." How they came into the store, never entered into the brain of Mrs. Bentham. She was satisfied her house keeping could cost nothing, "never mind, it comes out of the store," was the coup de grace by which she silenced every qualm of conscience or friendly hint from envious neighbours, upon her

own extravagance in household matters: for Mrs. Bentham sought to keep up appearance, and there were other merchants' ladies in the town she must rival.

What with Mrs. Bentham's expensive habits and Mr. Bentham's moderate profits, he seldom laid by more than two or three hundred dollars a year! Yet on this small income, without the prospect of having a dollar come, when they became of age, his ten children must be educated "gentlemen and ladies," as if they were to inherit principalities. Let us see what gentlemen and ladies he made of them!

Amelia Ann, the oldest daughter, grew up tall and well shaped, pale and romantic. She had attended the village female academy from her youth upward. At eighteen she left school "fashionably educated;" that is, she was versed in geography, and could tell you the capitals of the European states more readily than those of the United States—and this shows the superiority of her knowledge; for it is universally allowed to be more creditable to know things abroad than at home, as travellers who have come back from foreign countries are esteemed cleverer than other people: and she knew, also, (so deeply learned was she) more about the lives of the kings of England and of Egypt, than of the five Presidents. She could paint fruit pieces, and mourning pieces, which ostentatiously hung over the parlour mantel, in testimony of her skill; the weeping willow looking like the drooping tail of a melancholy chicken on a rainy day, and the weeping woman, leaning on the tombstone, like the pillar of salt, into which Lot's wife was turned for her curiosity. Amelia Ann could also write a neat hand, cipher tolerably, and play a little on a second-hand piano, which her father had bartered six quintals of codfish for in Portland. Yet with all these accomplishments, she found herself at the age of twenty-seven unmarried; and, at last, to escape her mother's tongue, which grew sharper as she grew older, and wagged perpetually against old maids, and to obtain the means of purchasing fine dresses,—for she had inherited her mother's love of finery—she accepted an offer to take a school in a neighbouring village—school teaching not being mechanical except in cases of flagellation, being deemed barely respectable—but which is becoming, nevertheless, the *dernier resort* of such young ladies as Miss Amelia Ann, who happened to miss the genteel young lawyer, doctor, or merchant, they had been aiming at ever since they knew how to take aim at anything—for nothing less than a professional gentleman will suit young ladies thus educated, and so they either die old maids, or fall an early prey to the arts of the designing.

The second child, who was a son, having a natural mathematical turn, and much mechanical ingenuity, at the age of seventeen, when his father proposed taking him into the "store," pleaded hard to become a machinist or go to sea—any thing but to be tied to the counter of a village grocery. His parents were shocked at his vulgar taste; and in spite of his remonstrances, he was compelled to be inculcated with respectability with the oaths and obscene jests of loafing dram drinkers, and by the practice of the low tricking a lad invariably learns in such a place. After staying behind the counter three months, during which period he was stationed where the *rum* was retailed, because his careful father could trust no one else there, and after seeing intemperance and hearing oaths enough to corrupt a Samuel, he yielded, disgusted with his employment, to the offer of an intelligent sea captain, and amid the tears, groans and prophecies of his mother, (for the "caste" of sea captains is not exactly *comme il faut* with them "respectable" folk,) went to sea with him. He is now the first officer of a packet ship out from New York, and a gentleman in spite of his father.

The third son, a fine spirited lad, who wished to become a jeweller rather than succeed his sea struck brother in the store, eventually followed his brother's example by running away from home. After various adventures, during which time he lost both health and reputation, he finally became one of the lowest supernumeraries of the New York stage. The cholera of 1832 put an end to his misery, dissipation and pecuniary wretchedness, and the "Potter's Field" became his last resting place. Fearing his fourth boy might take disgust at the store, Mr. Bentham put him with an apothecary; but he proved to have as little genius for the "pestle and mortar" as his brothers for peddling rum; and employing his time in building and rigging boats, when he should have been pounding and mixing medicines, the old doctor sent him back to his father as an incorrigible young rascal. His father echoed the epithet, and gave him a flogging, while his mother scolded him, and asseverated that he would break her heart. He at length followed the bent of his own genius, stole on board one of his father's sloops and went to Boston, where he placed himself with a ship builder to learn his trade. He is now an architect of frigates at the Navy yard, and is a gentleman in spite of his mother. On a certain occasion last autumn, a captain of the navy, a member of Congress, an English gentleman of rank, and other distinguished guests, were entertained at his table. His lady is beautiful, and possesses charming manners. She was a Miss Islip, sister of Mr. William Islip, the eminent architect.

The fifth son was placed as clerk with a wholesale dry goods merchant in Boston. When he became of age, and desired to enter business on his own account, his employer, to whom he looked for assistance, "failed," and he was thrown upon the world with but a few hundred dollars in his possession. He was forced again to become a clerk, on a scanty salary, to another house—for although a man of business, integrity and industry, he was not a man of capital, he knew no trade, and was fit for nothing in the world but a merchant's clerk. He is still clerking, although nearly forty years of age, while he finds about him men of wealth and independence, although engaged in mechanical pursuits, whom, when at school, he was taught to despise. With what bitter curses upon the foolish system of which he was a victim—did he contrast their situations, happy in the bosoms of their families, with his own, a lonely, salaried bachelor! "How much it costs to be a gentleman!" thought he.

The sixth and next youngest child, who was a daughter, married her father's head clerk, who entered into business for himself, bought his goods on credit in Boston, failed the following year, became intemperate, and

died three years afterwards of *mania-potu*, leaving his young, ignorant, useless wife, with two young children, to the tender mercies of her parents, or to the holier charity of the world.

The seventh child, a less intelligent and resolute boy than his brothers, his father succeeded in retaining in the store, this being the portal through which all of them made their entrance into active life. He very soon acquired the habits and tastes of the loungers in the store; to their language, oaths, and beastly intoxications he became familiarized, and himself, imperceptibly, by commencing with secretly sipping cordials, and sherbets, and cherry rum, acquired a love for ardent spirits. His career was soon run. At the age of thirty he was known through all the village as "Drunken Tom;" his garments ragged; his lodging a stable in summer, and in the winter the poor-house; and his haunts the tavern, where he could pick up a few cents by holding gentlemen's horses; and the rum shop where he could spend them.

This, dear reader, is no fiction. The memories of many will identify the facts with the history of a family now almost extinct. But these need not be called upon for their testimony; alas! too ready an application of them may be made to numerous families within the observation of every New England reader. Besides Edward, whose fate will occupy these columns, there was a younger brother and sister, who, fortunately, did not survive long enough to become either *lady or gentleman*!

Three years after the conversation recently recorded, Edward entered the sophomore class at Cambridge. His manners were polished; his address winning; his talents of a high order. He had not been there six weeks before he became the most popular of his class; the faculty regarded him as a young man of high promise, and many of the young gentlemen of the upper class sought his acquaintance. His associates were among the wealthiest and most aristocratic in the college; for his good nature, gentlemanly air, irresistible wit and prominent standing in his class, rendered his society much courted.

The first year his bills were promptly paid by his father, and he was allowed fifty dollars during the time for spending money. This he laid out in books, for he neither gambled nor indulged in the expensive habits which could be afforded by others.

At length, in his junior year, and when at the height of his prosperity and scholastic fame, winning golden opinions from his professors, and the affection of all who had any intercourse with him, a letter came from his father, in reply to one he had written for a remittance to purchase new books required in class, stating that "business was dull, his profits small, and that it was more expensive at college than he supposed it would be."

After two pages of advice on the necessity of continuing to preserve his standing as a gentleman, he wound up with the hint, "that as he could not afford to pay such large bills any longer, he had best work his way through college by keeping school during the vacations."

A bank note for twenty dollars was enclosed, accompanied with the intimation "that he must expect but little more assistance from him, as he had his two brothers and sisters to educate; that he was getting to be old, and times were hard."

It would be difficult to portray the mortification of a sensitive, high-minded young man at such an announcement. The college bills were three times the amount his father enclosed, and who should pay them? Minor accounts, usually liquidated at the same time, stared him also in the face. But these embarrassments, which instantly occurred to his mind, did not so much affect him at the moment as the sudden change of position his father had assumed must produce upon his prospects in life. Educated like a gentleman, his mind filled with all the early-instilled notions of "respectability" he had imbibed from his parents, and with the bearing, habits, and feelings of a young nobleman, how was he to meet this crisis! His most intimate associates hitherto had been with those young aristocrats in the college who had wealth and family contingencies to support their pretensions. With the "beneficiaries," those noble-minded young men who seek science through her most thorny path—that of poverty and contumely—he had never associated; they were a species of literary operatives, whom he had not yet decided whether to class as mechanics or gentlemen: he groaned bitterly as he reflected that he was degraded to their caste.

It was late in the evening when he received the letter, and after pacing his room a long time in extreme mental agitation, he seized his hat and hastened to the president's room. The usual lamp shone in the window, and guided him across the green: he tapped lightly at the door and entered. The venerable Doctor Kirkland, who was engaged over his desk, raised his head with that dignified and benevolent politeness which characterized him in his intercourse with the students, invited him to be seated.

Edward laid his father's letter upon the desk, saying hastily,

"A letter from my father, sir."

Dr. Kirkland read it, and then shook his head, as if displeased with its contents. "I sympathize with you, Bentham. This is not the first case of the kind I have met with since my connection with this institution. The extraordinary infatuation among parents of the class to which your father belongs, of making gentlemen of their sons, when they cannot afford them the means of sustaining the rank, has been the ruin of hundreds of promising young men. It is a mistaken notion, and one fruitful with the most fatal consequences, that a youth, to be respectable, must of necessity become a member of one of the learned professions, or a merchant. It is a mischievous error, and must be eradicated. Society is suffering incalculable injury by it. Experience must soon teach such persons the unsoundness of their notions, and convince them (though always too late) that an independent farmer or mechanic is intrinsically a better gentleman, and a far more useful member of society, than an impoverished lawyer, or doctor, or minister—who has become such that he may get into the ranks of (to make use of an English term for which we neither have nor should have a corresponding word) the 'gentry.'"

President Kirkland concluded by giving him, on learning from him his determination to leave college, much judicious advice for his future conduct in life. Edward rose to take his leave—the president gave him hand

and pressed it warmly—desiring him to apply to him as a friend and father if he should ever need his counsel or assistance. Edward's heart was too full to speak—he returned the friendly pressure of the venerable tutor's hand, and the next moment was crossing the college green, feeling himself cast upon the world alone, friendless and nearly penniless. He hastened to his room; packed up his few things—omitting his books and every article of luxury to be disposed of towards paying his smaller bills, paid fifteen dollars of the twenty he had received from his father towards the liquidation of others, wrote a hasty note to the president, which he left on the table with his books and superfluous ornaments, and that very night quitted Cambridge. The following is the note he addressed to Dr. Kirkland:

"Harvard College, 10 p. m., 182-.

"Reverend and honoured Sir—

"When I left your room this evening, I told you I should quit college, and throw myself and fortunes upon the world. I could, I am aware, sir, remain, as your kindness proposed, as a *beneficiary*. A 'beneficiary' I feel I can never be. I have been educated with such false notions of society, and imbibed such lofty ideas of my elevated condition in the social scale as a merchant's son, that I cannot now, by any mental effort, rise superior to these habits of thinking. I feel that I am too proud to descend. I confess it with tears. I feel, too, that I not only do not possess the moral resolution to work the remainder of my way through college, but I want the courage to meet the cold glances and haughty bearing of my present associates, and which, even in anticipation, unnerve me. I know that I am in great error—but it is an error that is inbred in me, as it will, I fear, eventually be the ruin of me. I shall quit Cambridge to-night. God knows what fate is before me. Another reason renders this step expedient—none of my last term's college bills are yet paid, and with these, I owe altogether ninety-eight dollars eleven cents. I must go where I can make money to pay this: in the mean time I feel that I shall have incurred the worst species of reputation that can befall a young man in college or elsewhere,—the infamy of unpaid debts. This is enough to drive me to distraction—for hitherto I have preserved my private honour without a stain. Alas, my mistaken parent! into what depth of misery has your criminal ambition plunged your child! If, sir, I was to remain as a 'beneficiary,' these debts would hang over my head during my whole college life, and perhaps for years afterwards. I can see no alternative to the step I have decided on taking. I could return home, sir; but it would be to endure the scorn and gossip of the townspeople, whom I have been taught to consider myself above, while I should ever be before my parents' eyes to remind them of the disappointed hopes of their son's respectability. No, sir; rash and imprudent as you may deem it, my course is decided on. I am too proud and sensitive to act otherwise."

"This letter accompanies my watch, and a few articles, which I beg leave to desire you to have disposed of towards liquidating my debts as far as the proceeds will go. I shall early to-morrow take passage from Boston for New York, where I shall endeavour to seek some kind of employment. Alas! that my father had not given me some mechanical trade or art before he sent me to college!—then I feel that I could go forth into the world with confidence in myself. As it is, I am the feather of fortune—a hapless, helpless victim, of false respectability; totally ignorant of any useful art, or means of honestly earning a dollar. Whatever be my subsequent fate, reverend sir, I shall cherish to the latest moment of my life the remembrance of the parental kindness and friendly consideration for my happiness you have this evening so affectingly manifested. Farewell, sir."

"With the profoundest respect and affection, I remain your grateful pupil,
"EDWARD BENTHAM."

A word in conclusion to this tale. It has been written to show in the germ the causes of the great evil of the land, an evil which calls as loudly for public lecturers in every town and village quite as much as intemperance ever did.

Dear parent! whether you be a merchant, doctor, lawyer, or clergyman, an independent farmer or mechanic—if you have five sons, educate them as well, but make four of them, at least, tillers of the soil, or masters of a trade, if you have no "capital" or permanent fortune to give them. If you would have young eagles, you must place eagles' eggs beneath the hen, and not put the hen's eggs in the eagles' nest. If your boys have genius, their knowledge of a trade will not prevent it from developing itself. If you have seven daughters, make seven good milliners and mantua makers of them, (a year or two is time enough for the acquaintance of either trade, and they may be taught at home) and you will make them independent of the ordinary vicissitudes of life, and bequeath to them an incalculable blessing, and you will have independent sons and useful daughters about you instead of a Bentham family. Do not think, because you wish your daughter to marry a gentleman, that she must therefore be charmingly ignorant of every thing that a true gentleman looks for in a wife! If you have fortunes to leave your children, do all this—for it is better that you should do it than that you should leave it undone; and the recent and still existing times of pecuniary pressure have shown in a thousand painful instances its wisdom and necessity, and how much gentler misery would have been alleviated had it been universally adopted. Cast off, altogether, this colonial slavery of the mind—cease to make the nobility of England the models for the formation of your sons and daughters' characters, and substitute sincere love for their personal happiness, a desire of making them useful citizens, with the elevated wish to add, through them, to the actual amount of existing good. Cease longer to think that because you give your sons education, (which you should do if able to do it) you must of necessity make professional men of them; or on the other hand, to suppose, if you wish to make them gentlemen, without the trouble and expense of their education, that you must make merchants of them! It is this reaching after gentility or "respectability" (as this moral opium is termed) for their children, that intoxicates all classes, and which throngs our metropolitan streets with accomplished courtizans, and inundates all cities, from New York to New Orleans, with genteel penniless adventurers.—Saturday Courier.

City Life.

August 3.—The weather fair and quite warm. This season is a delightful one in the country, if it is not in the city. The city is not the place for me to enjoy myself best in. It will do to visit occasionally very well; it has some advantages which I prize; but then it wants the quiet of the country—its pure, sweet refreshing breezes. Here all seems artificial, calculating—nature seems to have but little to do with the city. Wealth abounds: we see persons of large fortunes, and extravagant and luxurious habits. Some may envy their wealth, and vicious, than we do in the country. We cannot relieve or assist all if we would, and the frequency with which we see misery which we cannot relieve tends to harden our hearts to it—we feel less for it, and care less for it. I should not look to the city for examples of contentment.

It is near evening. Would you like to take a walk? We will pass along Washington Street. See those elegant stores—with large windows, and the most splendid and costly articles, tastefully and temptingly arranged in view. Have a care—your eyes about you, and mind where you are, or you run against some passenger or passengers, who will give you a sound beating for your carelessness. At best, sometimes you have to stop and dodge every way in order to get along. Will you go on to the Common? How delightful! Such excellent beautiful fountains, fine gravel walks, and thrifty Elms and Button Woods, all nicely set out in rows, a beautiful pond, with granite banks, and stinking dirty water. So retired hundreds of all sorts and sizes, hurrying to and fro, laughing, whistling, talking, cursing, swearing. Let us return, and go into the Museum. There are many things to interest and amuse us, and we can here spend an hour or two very agreeably. Now we will start for home. An occasional street lamp is a great help to us. Are we in the right street? Don't know—keep on, and we find ourselves in a narrow dirty lane, which we never saw before, and would never wish to again; by and by we get into a principal street, and know where we are, after being "twigg'd" by the watchman merely to see if we were not some suspicious characters, some prowling rogues.

Well, we get home; What large fine houses we have in the city, and elegantly finished. We take a drink of water—po! is this good to drink? Yes—So is pond water. Now to bed—up one, two, three pairs of stairs, and along an alley—here's your room. Oh how hot!—open the window! What a delightful prospect—wash houses, and sink rooms, clothes lines, &c. &c. And what odors, stagnant waters, and filth of all kinds. The city authorities are active in removing nuisances, but they cannot remove every thing. Well, let us go to sleep. Hark!—music bath charms—hear the Pianos, and harps and voices! How delightful, and then it costs us nothing. And then an occasional carriage on the stone pavements—we don't have any pavements up East. Where are those yelling boys and dogs too? Doubtless on their own premises, and have a right to yell. These charms cannot always last, and one after another they die away. Morpheus comes sealing on—but oh! music again; a vocal concert from a full choir—a serenade right under the window—"moue—moue—ou-shie!"—Do get up and look this! Scat! Scat! with an accompaniment of brick bats, hatchets, boots, &c. &c. from several neighboring windows, showed the degree of interest the performance had awakened. Once more a degree of quiet reigns, and sleep comes quickly over us. But again an uproar! "Fire! fire!" with the springing of rattles and the ringing of bells. Where's the fire? Don't know. The engines are going up street, guess it is at the North end or somewhere. In the course of an hour or two the noise ceases, and sleep comes on. The breakfast bell arouses you at seven o'clock. Oh! the delights of city life.

RUSTICUS.

HEALTH AND STRENGTH.

Dr. S. O. Richardson's Concentrated

Sherry Wine Bitters,

PUT up in octagon Bottles, and the ingredients to make the same put up in pressed packages; for sale by all the Druggists and most of the W. I. Goods Dealers in Boston and vicinity. Also by my agents in all the principal towns throughout New England and the Southern and Western States.
Z. S. HALL BARRINGTON, corner of Seckville's street, Halifax, is general agent for the British Provinces.
P. S. BARNARD, W. G. SKINNER and PERRY MORSE are my only authorized circulating agents.
OFFICE, 15 HANOVER STREET, BOSTON.
75 cents per Bottle; 50 cents per paper.
The following are selected from a large number of Editorial notices.

From the DOVER (N. H.) Gazette.
DR. RICHARDSON'S BITTERS.—In our columns may be found an advertisement of the Vegetable Bitters, prepared by Dr. S. O. Richardson, of South Reading, Mass. They are, as said to be, undoubtedly composed of a variety of valuable and purely vegetable matter; and from our own experience, as well as others, we can speak highly of their renovating and invigorating effects upon the system. We have a good opinion of the Bitters, as they are not a quick potent, but discovered, prepared and sent by a regular Physician, a graduate of the College of our own State and who has aided but little in the way of puffing them himself, but leaves it to those who try them to judge themselves. For the diseases that many are liable to in the spring and summer, such as Debility, Dyspepsia, Bilious and Nervous Complaints, &c. we do not hesitate to say that these Bitters will be found a safe, agreeable and effectually restorative. As good health is one of the greatest of earthly blessings, we would early advise those laboring under such diseases, to make a trial of Dr. Richardson's Bitters; they can do no harm, and may do much good, as we are confident in many cases they have. Vegetables and vegetable medicines are unquestionably the most congenial to the human system.

From the NEW-STAR, Exeter, N. H.
"Richardson's Bitters," advertised in another column, are highly spoken of in this vicinity by gentlemen who are not in the habit of drinking bitters, (any more than the good girl was of going to meeting,) for the reason that they are not a quick potent, but discovered, prepared and sent by a regular Physician, a graduate of the College of our own State and who has aided but little in the way of puffing them himself, but leaves it to those who try them to judge themselves. For the diseases that many are liable to in the spring and summer, such as Debility, Dyspepsia, Bilious and Nervous Complaints, &c. we do not hesitate to say that these Bitters will be found a safe, agreeable and effectually restorative. As good health is one of the greatest of earthly blessings, we would early advise those laboring under such diseases, to make a trial of Dr. Richardson's Bitters; they can do no harm, and may do much good, as we are confident in many cases they have. Vegetables and vegetable medicines are unquestionably the most congenial to the human system.

From the BRISTOL COUNTY DEMOCRAT, Taunton.
RICHARDSON'S BITTERS.—Of the numerous medicines which are advertised in our paper from time to time, we pretend to know but little—their virtues must be known only to those who have made use of them. But with Dr. S. O. Richardson's Bitters we are somewhat acquainted—These Bitters we used in our family last summer, for general debility and headache, and much relief was derived from them. Those who are subject to nervous headache, will find the Bitters very beneficial—they proved so in the case to which we refer.

For sale wholesale and retail at his office, 15 Hanover street, Boston.
"HEALTH AND STRENGTH!"—To regain or preserve these, is the great desideratum. Nothing that we know of, will do it more effectually than this warm

than 'Dr. Richardson's Sherry Wine Bitters.' Try 'em—the strictest temperance man need not be afraid of the alcohol in them—There is more of it than is absolutely necessary to preserve the strength of the 'ROOTS AND THYRS' of which they are composed. For sale in Wintthrop, by Stanley & Clark—Agents—will be appointed in all the principal towns where there are none.

Lewis' Arabian Hair Oil.



INFORMATION respecting the virtues of this highly esteemed Oil, was obtained of an Arabian, who, after successful experiments, the subscriber is induced to bring it before the public, fully assured of its intrinsic worth and its ability to sustain itself among the numerous competitors for public favor. It colors the hair when inclined to shed; restores the color when faded; moistens it when dry, and restores it to a healthy state. In cases of recent Baldness where the roots of the hair are not entirely dead, it will invigorate them and produce a new growth, and is a preventive to Baldness. It is a labor saving article, as the hair will keep in its place longer and look better than it otherwise would. Wigs and Top Pieces, Ladies' Puffs and Carls, and every kind of artificial Hair, Locks of their kept as ornaments of friends are much improved by it, and will keep to a great length of time by occasionally applying it. It is a pure and natural article without any mixture. Prepared and sold by the Sole Proprietor, SAMUEL ADAMS, Hallowell.

Sold also by J. E. Ladd, Augusta; C. P. Branch, Gardiner; Washburn & Co. Belfast; Little, Wood & Co. Wintthrop; G. S. Carpenter, Augusta; J. J. Milliken, Farmington.

The Plow

To which has been awarded the GREATEST number of Premiums!



Boston Agricultural Ware

House, and

SEED STORE,

Quincy Hall, South Market Street, Boston, by

Ruggles, Nourse & Mason,

Connected with their long established and well known

Plow and Agricultural Tool Manufactory, at

Worcester, Mass.

Their long and devoted attention to the improvement and manufacture of Plows, with their practical and experimental knowledge of Plows and Plowing, together with the adoption of their peculiar machinery (not yet used by others) for despatch in plowing, and precision of the wood parts of the plow, enables them to offer to the FARMERS and DEALERS those of a superior and of the most approved construction, and a greater variety than can be obtained elsewhere, among which are those adapted to all kinds and conditions of soil, and modes, modes, and principles of plowing, and culture throughout the United States. They were the first who lengthened and otherwise so improved the form of the Cast Iron Plow, that it takes up the furrow-slice with the greatest ease, bearing it equally and lightly over the whole surface of the mould-board—turning it over flat, with the least possible bending and twisting, and preserving it smooth and unbroken, creating very slight friction, and of course requiring the least power of draft. Their castings are composed of an admixture, (known only by the manufacturers,) of several kinds of superior iron—it is this which gives them so much celebrity for superior strength and durability.

Within the last year [1841], they constructed and added to their assortment four sizes of Ploughs particularly adapted for turning over Green Sward, (and have turned them the "Green Sward Plow") which were proved at several of the Plowing Matches in Sept. and Oct. in Massachusetts, and other States where they received the universal approbation of agriculturists, and the Committees, and where were awarded the first, and in all thirty-one Premiums for the best work performed by Ploughs made by Ruggles, Nourse & Mason.

The American Institute, at their Fair, held at New York, for the whole Union, and the Massachusetts Agricultural Association, at their Fair, held at Boston, each awarded to Ruggles, Nourse & Mason, Medals for the best and most perfect Plows; and at many Plowing Matches, Fairs, and Exhibitions in Massachusetts and other States, diplomas and the highest premiums have been awarded for their Ploughs, by Committees, and the universal approbation of their performances, by the celebrated practical Farmers.

At the Plowing Matches of the Agricultural Society, in the justly celebrated Agricultural County of Worcester, in 1837, '38, '39 and '40, all the Premiums for the best work in the field, were awarded to competitors using Ruggles, Nourse & Mason's Plows; and although their Plow failed to receive the award of the Mass. Society, yet it was awarded by the Worcester, in the Autumn of 1840, the nevertheless, had the higher satisfaction of seeing all the (nine) premiums for the best work in the field, carried off by nine different ploughmen, who performed their work with nine different Ploughs, made by Ruggles, Nourse & Mason, running side by side, competing for the premiums with the same success as a variety of varieties. Mass. Society's premium; and it is here worthy of remark, that the said nine premiums were awarded by two full committees (of seven each) of the most intelligent and practical farmers, (whose occupation best qualifies them to judge correctly in such matters) and who were selected from different parts of the county, and appointed by the Trustees of the County Agricultural Society.

Ruggles, Nourse & Mason have at considerable expense imported from Scotland, one of Smith's Deane's Subsoil Plow, the only genuine plow of the kind in the U. States, and the only kind approved in England or Scotland, from which they are now making the same kind so simple and modified and adapted to the soil, as to preserve the principle entire, as renders them adapted to the use of our own Country, and they are strongly recommended by scientific Agriculturists.

Cultivators, three sizes—Harrow, various kinds—Churns, most approved—Grain Cradles, New patterns—Seed Sowers—Corn Planters—Corn Shells, several kinds—Grain Measures—Grain Elevators, from the best manufacturers—Spades, large and toy—Transplanting Trowels—Ladies' Weeding do—Saws, of various kinds—Straw Cutters—Field Rollers—Grass Shears, French pat.—Border Shears, French pat.—Garden Reels and Lanes—Picks and Mattocks—Trow and Floor Scrapers—Ridles and Sieves—Bark Mills—Sugar Mills—Winnowing Mills—Hay and Manure Forks—Saw Horses—Garden Rakes—Hay Knives—Axes and Hatchets—Patent Axe Handles—Curry Combs—Sickles—Vegetable Cutters—Scythe Handles—Scythes, of various kinds—Scythe Rifles, Darby's patent—Scythe Stones—Ox Yokes and Bows—Ox Bells—Bush and Bill Hooks—Die Scrapers—Ball Rings—Revolving Horse Rakes—Hand Rakes—Anti-Friction Rollers—Ship Scrapers—Grindstones, and rollers—Do Cranks—Pest Knives and Spades—Chains, of all kinds—Iron Bars—Churn Drills—Wheel Barrows—Trow Planters—Budding Knives—Pruning Knives—Hoe's—Straw Cutters.

New crop of GARDEN and FIELD SEEDS direct from the growers.

Plows for sale at the principle Towns and Villages in Maine.

Boston, April 9, 1842.

Millinery and Dress Making.

MRS. BENJAMIN has the pleasure to inform the Ladies of Wintthrop and vicinity, that she has situated herself in the village, in the shop formerly occupied by Miss Dinwiddie, for the purpose of carrying on the above business, and assures them that no exertions on her part shall